

‘CATS’

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'CATS'

NOT

BY

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WARNING

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THIS book refers to *all Women*—except *you*, my reader !

It's full of platitudes and commonplaces and split infinitives—but I don't care ! I find it awfully interesting myself, and I *must* see it on a bookstall before I die.

A very great Professor of Natural History once gave me a dozen reasons why I must not take women *seriously*—that has always worried me : for they always take *themselves* seriously, and hate to be treated as sweet irresponsible little things. If, as the Professor says, they cannot

be taken seriously, and if (as *they* say) they refuse to be considered "sweet irresponsible little things," what in the world is to be done?

They *want* to be taken seriously, and yet hope to be thought just "irresponsible things" when they've done something seriously serious!

I have not written down one-fiftieth part of the things I want to say. I feel that I have not been half as cruel as I could have been.

These remarks were jotted down at random, and should be read in the same spirit. The "obvious" reader will say, "What a bad time the author of this book must have had with women!" I have

not had a bad time—but a very good time, with women ! —that is why I am able to talk about the women I have purposely avoided !—and made idols of the exceptions. Besides, this book is not for “ obvious ” people !

‘CATS’

‘ CATS ’

A LITTLE supper-party is a dangerous thing.

A LUNCH-PARTY is an eminently respectable affair. Dinner is rather dressy and “swanky” — but supper is positively *dangerous* !

EVEN teetotallers sometimes take crème de menthe at supper !



AFFECTIONATE husbands and wives nearly always quarrel after a supper-party — and it is *always* the woman's

fault—(or vice versa)—but the man couldn't if the woman wouldn't !



CHAMPAGNE doesn't affect a man like a woman—that's one of the dangers.



YOU may get indigestion after lunch and dinner, but a woman often feels more "sorry for herself" after supper — but she generally "forgets" — persuades herself that nothing of the kind ever happened.



SUPPER is *the* Bohemian meal—and the *best* Bohemia generally means the worst Behaviour.

That's why husbands don't like their wives going out to supper.

That's why wives, women, and girls *want* to go.

After a supper-party, a man goes and lies down—a woman merely lies !

Some women lose all their charm at a supper-party, and very often one shoulder-strap!



Too much Bohemia means hardly any "Be-home-ia !"



DRINK may help a man to forget, but sometimes a glass of champagne will make a woman forget *herself* !

WOMEN would be far nicer and more natural if there were no restaurants, and the weather were always foggy !



A WOMAN will always persuade other women to adopt the weaknesses and vices that she has herself—she is a “conscientious persuader.”



WHEN a woman “sticks up” for another woman, she thinks she might want *her* to do the same for herself some day.



IF a man tells a woman she is young, it is a compli-

ment to her face. If a woman tells a man he looks young, it is an insult to his conversation.



WOMEN give least to the men they like.



WOMEN always change their type of lover : men try to match theirs.



WOMEN only judge by the outside : even their complexion is often only skin deep.



WOMEN always want the opposite to what they possess : that's why occa-

sionally they get a good husband.



WOMEN, not men, are descended from monkeys. Their power of imitation is the sincerest flattery—to their ancestors !



WOMEN go about with Nuts, because they would hate to think that they might not be appreciated by an expert.



IT's a lucky thing for many women that surgeons can't operate on their conscience !

A WOMAN's never happy without admiration. A man is quite contented—with it !



WOMEN don't become friends as quickly with women as men do with men : they have got more to hide.



A WOMAN's idea of happiness would be one continuous succession of Fancy Dress Balls.



ENGLISHWOMEN, as a rule, don't write love-letters : they merely send, in reply, little notes full of "ripping

thanks"—and *you* have to pay the messenger !



A WOMAN hates being advised for the best—the truth is, she doesn't want to be !



A WOMAN will never allow her lover to be jealous until after she has sinned.



SUSPECT your wife and she'll deceive you. *Don't* suspect your wife—and she'll suspect *you*.



WOMEN have the most marvellous memories for forgetting !

- (1) DARLING !!!
(2) Dearest !!
(3) Hullo, old thing !
(4) Oh Lord ! is that *you* ?

Four years of a woman's love affair !



YOU can judge men by their men friends, and women by their women friends—but you can't judge women by their *men* friends.



WOMEN only judge men by their behaviour to *themselves*. A woman will say " I don't believe that man is a murderer—he's never murdered *me* ! "

MEN make mistakes, but
women go out of their
way to *plan* them !



WOMEN and salmon are
both caught by a
“*fancy bait*” ! (You must
ask a fisherman about this !)



EVERY woman begins life
on the day she gets out
of bed in the morning—men
just forget the day before.



WOMEN are plucky, be-
cause they don't realize
danger : that's why men are
far pluckier !



WHY are women always
ashamed of “having

once loved So-and-so " ? Unless they are suffering from temper or hysteria, they like to pretend that they never "*really* loved anybody " !
But *he* always loved *her* !



A WOMAN likes *you* for not misunderstanding other women, but *hates* you for understanding *her* !



WOMEN hate you for being " worldly wise " and think you a " perfect dear " as long as you are forty-five and still believe in the innocence of all women.



MANKIND—yes ! but are women kind ?

BE careful of the woman who has ceased to love you—her love may suddenly return at any moment !



SOME women “ go on ” anyhow—anyhow, they “ go off ” !



WOMEN very seldom think about the future—and generally try not to think about their past—so Heaven only knows *what* they *have* to think about !



WOMEN are much more cruel than men—that is why they can endure more suffering.

MOST women try to sing,
or try to play the piano.
Women are *very* trying !



THE man who said that
women were unselfish
invented the proverb about
charity beginning at home !



A WOMAN'S love is a tonic—
as time wears on, very
often, merely Platonic !



IT'S bad enough when a
woman doesn't pour out
her affection for her husband
or lover, but it's worse when
she is too bored to allow him
at least to help himself !

WHEN a wife doesn't "respond," she begins to correspond—later on she corresponds !



WOMEN like notoriety, whether you're a sensational K.C. or a prize-fighter—but you must be *both* at the fashionable moment.



A WOMAN is attracted by a man's vices, but she would divorce her husband for any one of them—that's what's so d—d unfair on a poor husband.

If he'd had the same amount of vices, she would never have married him.

WOMEN hate arguments—
Men *love* them.

An argument makes a woman angry, and merely sharpens a man's wits. Men like battles—win or lose—women only care about conquests.



WHEN a woman starts to economize, it is wonderful what a lot of *necessary* expenses she cuts down.



A WOMAN always bears all her old lovers in mind while a new one is making love to her—and she always hopes he will do it a little differently.

If he is reminiscent of any particular one, she *hates* him.



ON MORALS.

Most men are healthy whole-hoggers — because women are content with unhealthy flattery and tantalization, they must not blame their husbands for being human.



If a woman tells you a secret, never tell it to a woman—some other woman is sure to have told her already.



When a woman says “Now that’s what I call a really nice man,” she

means he's a dear, old, rather rich, believe-nothing-in-the-world - against - you sort of thing. He's usually about twenty-five or fifty-five—he's never thirty-five or forty-five !



SOME women sleep with their mouths wide open—those women know they don't talk in their sleep.



WOMEN don't complain about discomfort—they just don't allow it to occur !



WOMEN like change—but very often are too lazy to wait for the man behind the counter to give it them !

WOMEN are riddles—but
women loathe men who
guess them !



KISSING a woman who
doesn't want you to kiss
her is about the same feeling
as having your best cheque
dishonoured !



BE careful of the women
who shake the Worcester
sauce bottle !



WOMEN who continuously
smoke simply have one
more vice than other women !

WOMEN love “ changing
round ” the furniture

in a room—if the room were a man, he'd very soon have his eyes moved to his back !

SOME women only make up their eyes because they haven't got minds !

IF good women associate on equal terms with bad women, what do bad women lose, in *this* world, by not being good—and vice versa !

How many women who long for their absent husbands would love them if they were always there ?

A MAN always wonders what his wife is going to do next—a wife always wonders what her husband has just been doing.



IT is all nonsense to say a man cannot understand a woman: the thing is, that once a man *has* understood a woman, he really “can’t understand” her at all!



MEN live for posterity—women want it in their own lifetime!



A WOMAN will kiss you, and at the same time, tell you “what a *dear* her husband is”!

“OUT of sight, out of mind”
—and that’s why husbands *do* “go out of their mind” !



EVERYTHING you intend doing for a woman is taken for granted. Anything you *do* do, you get no thanks for ! Any little thing you *omit* to do, you get cursed for !
Charity ends at home !



A WOMAN may respect (?) a man’s virtues, but she falls in love with his vices.



VERY few women appreciate a man’s loyalty—and very few women realize that a

really devoted and faithful lover deserves more than her usual amount of consideration, patience, love, and passion.



WHY do so many women like to belittle the men they love, in front of strangers ?



IN this world, self-respect is the only thing that can make you sneer at money, immorality, and unscrupulousness—and so few women think self-respect worth while.



MEN and children have to say “ Please ” ; and

tradesmen say "Thank you":
but most women say "I
should *think* so" !



A MAN has "no right to feel
seedy or tired" on the
same day that his wife does—
in fact, "it's a liberty" !—it
is "*quite unnecessary*"—be-
cause she will want *all his*
sympathy ; and *he might* want
just a little bit of *hers* ! Poor
devil !



MOST women speak before
they think—men think
—and *just don't* !



*L*OYALTY and *gratitude* are
the two words that wo-

men don't understand—nor
do servants !



YOU may win a woman in
three days of passion, and
lose her by three weeks of
love.



WHEN an ugly woman gets
old, she “rests on her
morals.”



IT costs a tremendous
amount to give a woman
as much enjoyment as a man
will get from telling his
friends at the club about a
game of golf he has played—
providing he was the winner !

IF you tell a woman your feet are larger than hers she is flattered, but when you tell her it is a proven fact that a woman has less brains than a man, she is annoyed.



WOMEN—the *fair* sex ?
No !—the *unfair* sex !



WOMEN only estimate men's characters by the way they behave to *them* !



MOST women don't mind what a man's principles in business are, so long as he is successful and "nobody knows" !

FOR a woman, a man must either be an attractive nobody or an unattractive "somebody"—but of course if he can manage to be an "*attractive* SOMEBODY," it's better !



WOMEN mustn't suddenly think they are marvels because they have "come up to the scratch" in war time. One rather *expected* them to give their services, when men were offering their lives.



WHAT they are doing *now* is rather what they have been wanting to do all along, and the absence of men has given them an opportunity of

showing that they can do quite a lot of things that men can do. But, what of it? A teetotaller *can* drink brandy when he's dying!



PERSONALLY, if I loved and admired my wife, I wouldn't care twopence if nobody else did.

If her husband were not universally popular, a woman would be bored.



PERSONALLY, I should be more interested to meet a Chelsea Pensioner than a fashionable co-respondent—but *women wouldn't!*

IT'S never too late to mend
—that's why so many
wicked women live to be
nearly ninety !



WOMEN always confuse
a man's anger with
temper. Temper is "anger
without sufficient reason"—
Anger is "justifiable annoy-
ance," and it is usually the
product of a woman.



MANY women who stare
at their looking-glass
have very little cause for re-
flection.



WHILST you are making
love to a woman she

may grant you everything you want to take—when you're in love with her, *she* takes everything for granted !



THE less qualities a woman has in common with a man, the more she is qualified in becoming his “mate.” By which I mean : Man is (or should be) a stubborn, practical, commerical - minded, shrewd, rough, unpolished *natural* being. And woman should supply the gentleness that those attributes of man demand, by way of contrast.



PLATONIC affection is first cousin to painless dentistry !

SHE'S too good to be true
(Think this out !)



WOMEN and dogs can be ruled by kindness or strictness—but kindness only means cupboard love — and strictness is more manly.



IT is really no compliment for a woman to be run after by a celebrity—he only wants something that every other woman can give, if she likes : but he is giving her what nobody else but a celebrity can give — distinction, conversation, and a share in everything that has made him celebrated—moreover, from

association with him, she is singled out as “ specially selected ” from the rest of her sex.



TO a woman with any conscience or principles, how can there be a fashion in morals ? or in decency ?



ONCE a woman ceases to be passionate towards her husband, she must not be surprised at the consequences. The only reason for a man remaining faithful to his wife is the *combination of love and passion*. He can obtain either separately, from thousands.

YOU know the woman who thinks going to Church absolutely ridiculous, and Gilbert and Sullivan dowdy ? That's all !



EVERY woman imagines the world thinks her a marvel for "putting up with her husband"—and vice versa !



WOMEN who have always slept on a bed of roses must *expect* to find a thorn in the mattress now and then.



THE woman who can never read the same book twice because "she knows the

story " will never make a good wife.

If *novelty* means everything to her, and style and charm *nothing*, then it is not a " bad book " because she won't read it again—it's just her craze for " the latest "—and the husband isn't " bad " simply because the wife, after a time, has naturally fathomed his character and his various eccentricities and faults !—And then she calls him dull, and isn't in love with him any more !



SOME women think that a " little education " is refinement. Veneer is easily acquired by clever women—

clothes, manners and, generally, outward demeanour. To find refinement, watch a woman's treatment of servants, her control over her temper, her *instinct* to consider other people's feelings—unselfishness in “letting others go first,” etc. Don't judge a woman's refinement by her behaviour in public, because that is assumed very often. Ask her servants and tradesmen, and poor people she meets, and suburban relations how she treats them—*that is the test !*



IF you are selfish yourself, you call a man selfish when he wants to be with you. If

you feel this you *can't* love him.



YOU owe a duty of love to a man you have once loved (and who has loved you) unless he has done some definite thing to destroy everything.



TO some women, marriage means a long "dull" period during which they mustn't let men make love to them—it also means "sacrifices" (which they *needn't* make with fresh admirers!)—it also means "a little duty and responsibility," which to some women is un-

thinkable ! Women who know they can get money, admiration, attention, and all they want from a succession of men, don't want to vow loyalty to one particular man—they "*might* get tired of him"—not because *he* alters or behaves badly, but simply because she is changeable and wants variety and fresh men to conquer.

Life can't be all fun—not *half* of it can, nor is it meant to be.

If *home* and *motherhood* and *real consideration* and forethought for her husband mean nothing to a woman, then she is a born cocotte and had better never marry—for her husband's sake !

By "home" I don't mean "pretty furniture and buying flowers," but doing as much to help the husband to "run his home," just as *he* does to earn the money for this to be done.



EVEN if your wife does not *want* to be kissed, she wants "him" to want to—and she shows it—that's **why** it's *her* fault.



TO a woman, fun means doing something she ought not to—that's why loving her husband *isn't* fun!



WOMEN build Castles in the Air—and it's *your*

d—d fault if they don't
exist !



A MAN may miss his collars
—but not as much as a
woman does flirting.



MEN may be beasts, but
it's more human to be
zoological than *il*logical.



WHEN a man is thirty, he's
forgiven.
When he's fifty, he's forbid-
den.



MAN looks upon wife as
a sort of "caddie":
woman looks upon husband
as "an infernal bunker" !

WHY want to meet passing celebrities? Why not want to kiss a gorgeous sunset?



WHICH girl has the best morals? The one who likes a lot of young boys: or the one who hates stupid boys and likes older and more "sensible" men!



IT is better for a girl to fall in love than just "to fall" anyhow!



THERE are women for whom one has the deepest affection, for whom one would do anything, and by whom one

is everlastingly fascinated ;
yet with whom it is impossible
to live happily for more than
two days running.



WOMEN admire pluck—if
you haven't got physical
courage, you must at
least try and cultivate a little
impertinence.



IT *ought* to be in a young
girl's favour if she has had
to rough it and meet dreadful
people and bad surroundings :
she has just so many the less
to encounter later on.



A MAN can flatter as much
by being callous as by

being obvious. You must just know your woman.



TO know if you are really in love, you must place both of yourselves in the poorest surroundings, almost amidst the greatest discomfort, and *then* see if she still loves you. A suite at the Ritz is no test.



THE only real reason for suicide is when *your* kiss means absolutely *nothing* to the woman you are kissing. And especially if it once *did* mean *everything* !



A MAN will often associate with a girl in a lower

station than himself, because every man likes a woman to look up to him and think *something* of him !



A MAN can “ flirt ” with the lowest barmaid and not lose caste—a “ nice ” woman cannot even throw a kiss to a postman !

What is the deduction !

A man can afford to stoop much lower than a woman because he can always get back again.



WHEN a woman is first in love with you she will ring you up every night from John o’ Groats and speak to you at Land’s End, and,

however bad the line is, she will ask for "another three minutes."

After five years, if she is speaking from a Clapham Call Office to you in London, she will ring off in twenty seconds if the line isn't absolutely perfect !



HARDLY any women have the strength of mind to "refuse" a man who has the power to stop them being "top dog" !

And most managers and actor-managers have that !



A "FAST" woman is a necessary tonic to a busy man—she is "out" to please

and attract, and make a tired and worried man feel “ better for himself.”



WOMEN were made to have children — men to manufacture them !

WOMEN are so logically constituted *physically* that they can't expect to be so mentally as well.

A WOMAN's life (as a rule) does not need so many forms of stimulant as a man's —so he must be forgiven if his worries and troubles and ambitions necessitate a few indiscretions.

IN the long run every man's money is spent on *some* woman !

MOST plays are written to attract women—and most of the successful “male” parts have been “rips.” What is the conclusion ?

A MAN tries to “go straight,” and yet his wife and other “nice” womenfolk *will* drag him to night clubs and supper clubs, where the worst and sometimes the most attractive of her sex assemble, and do all they can to allure men from their domestic life.

Unless the man is to appear a “ prig ” or “ superior ” when he sees other married men there with cocottes, what is his point of view to be ? It is ridiculous of the wife to say, “ If you were fond of me these women wouldn’t attract you.” Men are men, and always will be.

A MAN loves loving a woman, but he also sometimes loves *her* to love *him* !

LOVE as “ an abstract condition of affairs ” does not satisfy a man as it frequently will a woman. A man

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must have it in a concrete form.



TO many women "Love" means "being loved."



MOST women, in the long run, prefer the *world's admiration* to *one man's love*.

WOMEN will never call a spade a spade — they like "pretty" names for everything. When all the world knows Brown is the lover of Mrs. Jones, a woman friend of Mrs. Jones will say "I believe he is a great *friend* of hers" ! What nonsense it all is !

WITH all the affection in the world, a busy man's life is not complete without a certain amount of spice.

A wife will say to her husband, "Whatever can you see in that dreadful woman?"—and yet "that woman" is merely giving him what SHE is too lazy, blasée, and selfish to give—after a year or two of married life.

WE are all too dependent on artificial amusements—theatres, restaurants, dances, etc. Real happiness consists in you *yourself* making your own friends happy and amused in your OWN HOME:

not in *buying* amusement for them !



WOMEN, unlike men, are bored by traditions—they mean nothing to them. After all, morals and principles are traditions.

WHEN a man *really* loves, that love is a far greater thing than a woman's. But, on the other hand, a woman can *hate* much more lastingly !

MEN can prove their love for women in many ways : a woman only in one.

SOME women have discovered the secret of "Perpetual Emotion" !

A WOMAN calls it "losing her heart," but nine times out of ten she's only losing her self-control !

A MAN without money or position has got to be devilish attractive for a woman to think about him—and not remind him of the fact that she consented to marry him !



THE difference between dogs and women is that dogs aren't quite so spoilt as

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women, they don't wear jewellery, and (thank God !) they *can't talk* !

IT is degrading for a lover or a husband to have to forgive a woman : it is so easy for her to cry and to say " I'm sorry " after she has done all the wrong she wanted to !



IF you can't appreciate what it means to be really loved and adored by one woman, you've never lived.

And if a woman who *says* she loves you doesn't show you in every way that she really loves and adores you, *she* has no right to live.

WHEN a woman says it's a terrible thing to be so fond of any one that you can't be happy, it means she isn't really in love with you, and certainly mustn't be your wife—after all, it is the *one* feeling necessary for marriage: to feel you can't exist without her or him—and when she kisses the dog instead of YOU, things are worse still !



THE greatest optimist I ever knew was the man who never expected to get any gratitude from a woman.



IF your rich old aunt is on her death-bed, and past the

aid of a doctor, don't send her a new dress—she will revive !



“STRAIGHT” women *don't* accept jewellery from Tom, Dick, or even Harry ; and even Harry wouldn't embarrass Maisie by asking her to accept jewellery if *he* were “ nice,” and *she* were absolutely “ nice ” too !

JEWELLERY is practically the only thing a man can give to a woman who possesses the other necessities of life—and a “ nice ” woman doesn't accept jewellery unless , the

man intends in the beginning to marry her.

Would *you* like a man to give jewellery *to your wife* ?

Well then !

SOMETIMES the artful lover gives nothing to the woman he is “loving,” but the artful onlooker is not taken in by this—the mere fact that “no present is being given” means that some “past” is being built up !

A WOMAN that you are going to do something for will do anything for you : but the woman you have already done something for will do for you

altogether in time. So keep on going to do something for somebody fresh. You'll get *some* gratitude and *some* favours—for the only gratitude that comes from a woman is "gratitude in anticipation."

THE "nicest" women exist in the country—and in melodramas.

MONEY, position, or temperament are the three main reasons for a woman's immorality—and except with the *very* poor, temperament is the most pardonable.

A MAN is content with chops
—a woman with shops.

TO a man, a woman
may appear *charmingly*
dressed — but to another
woman it is only “one and
threepence a yard,” and so
she *can't* be !

A WOMAN is a slave to
fashion—and even if it
were the fashion to be always
in love with her husband, she
would be.



MAN worships his inside
—woman her outside.

A WOMAN is by nature as soon bored by the same man as she is by the same hat and frock—but hats and frocks can't be even mental co-respondents.



TIME is money—and the more time a woman spends in front of her looking-glass the more money she spends at Lucille's.



WHEN a woman laughs at Society and says she doesn't care about clothes and jewellery, it doesn't necessarily mean she's a "nice woman" — it's because she can't have either—or else she has both !

IT is dangerous for a man to look younger than he is. It is disastrous for a woman not to !



THE style of women's clothes vastly affects the morals of men—and women jolly well know it !



A MAN can buy three very good suits for the price of one woman's frock—he will wear his for four or five years ; she will discard hers after three months. This is just a statement and not even funny, and yet I *must* put it down !

IF principles changed as often as fashions, women would be very moral !



IT's funny that clothes *mean* so much to a woman, and *are* so little !



WOMEN are so transparent—look at their blouses !



WOMEN live for clothes. Take a woman's frock away from her and—well, there's very little else left *to take*—if you *wanted* to !

THERE is *one* inexcusable vanity with women—and that is VANITY !



THE small-mindedness of woman is shown in her constant wish to adopt the latest fashion in hat and frock—she is so uncertain of her own power of fascinating that she has to get expert advice from her dressmaker.



SOME women's evening dresses are so "scanty" that they won't stand being re-nude !



THE biggest lie a woman tells is when she says

“ she had no idea that her dress wasn’t quite respectable ” ! She always blames the dressmaker, and you know as well as I do that the woman has studied her own anatomy and the frock as thoroughly as a German Staff Officer has mastered his maps. I don’t care what anybody says, every woman knows exactly how much “ she is showing,” and exactly why she is showing it.

If she had some blemish to hide, she would never show it in a lifetime !



WOMEN are only annoyed with you when you lie about yourself or tell the truth about *them* !

A WOMAN thinks that what is not actually seen must never be assumed—there is “no such thing” as logical deduction, and circumstantial evidence is “unfair.”

According to her, the most *unlikely* version of any scandal is the only possible one !



SOME women don't really need a man's love—his money would do quite well enough.



A WOMAN will admire and applaud all the virtuous things in poetry, prose, and the drama, but consider them priggish and old-fashioned in real life.

MOST women of independent means wouldn't marry at all if they could buy their children at Harrod's.



WOMEN *hate* returning anything—that's why they like *being* loved.



IF you don't make love to a woman she thinks you're not a man ; if you *do*, she says you're not a gentleman.



WHEN a woman says "What a sweet man—now that's what I call a husband"—you ask her if *she* would ever have fallen in love with him.

A woman falls in love with an attractive man and expects him suddenly to become sedate—she marries a sedate one and wonders why he isn't attractive.

She wants her husband to be a good man, but nine times out of ten only a "bad" man attracts her !

Supposing the maximum amount of good qualities a man could possess were *ten*, and a woman was fortunate enough to marry one with *nine*, she will probably fall in love with the man who possesses the odd one which her husband does not possess—or more probably with a man who doesn't possess any at all.

WOMEN flirt with the men
they wouldn't marry,
and marry the men who
wouldn't flirt with *them*.



A MAN forgets what he wants
to remember—a woman
whatever she *wants* to forget !



A WOMAN lives for the mo-
ment. Not so a man :
his clothes, his pipe, his
brown boots, all live to the
end of things—man is senti-
mental, and his tradesmen
suffer by it.



A WOMAN judges a man by
the way he treats *her*—

he may illtreat everybody else
—such is her selfishness !



THE ideal husband should not be *too* good-looking (or he might be too attractive to other women) : not too world-clever (or he might not be sufficiently docile and trusting) : not *too* faithful, or the whole blessed thing might be too monotonous for her !



A MAN loves discovering some *unknown* charmer. A woman loves stealing somebody's *well-known* celebrity ! It makes her appear " somebody " if he can be attracted by her.

“NICE women ” are foolish enough to imitate cottes in order to try and attract men—and yet cocottes always want to appear to be “ nice women ” !



A MAN will boast of his successes — a woman of her retreats. But then it's her fault as a rule that the enemy made advances.



A “ NICE woman ” (!) will sup with a man at a Paris restaurant and be amused at watching “ co-cottes ” at play.

A man would be disgusted at watching his own sex in degradation.

WHAT is the difference between a coquette and a cocotte ?

That's rather a teaser.

Yes, but so are they both !



ONCE she loves a man, there is no woman so true as a bad woman.



A MAN may be amused by a casual woman, but amusement is about the *least* thing he wants from the woman he loves. His only reason for the female sex is womanliness.



IT is much easier to win a woman's passion than her

love—but doesn't that make woman a little beast ! Surely she should only give her passion after you have won her love.



MEN aren't brought up to be "moral"—perhaps it is because women aren't interested in "good" men.



WOMEN don't care for "good" men, but such is their vanity that from the moment they have married a man they expect him to be better than ever !



A PRETTY woman in her heart always thinks she

is conferring a favour on a man by liking or marrying him. That is the tragedy. She is more mercenary with her looks than a Scotsman would dare be with his salary.



MOST men have a definite, settled, preconceived plan of happiness: to a woman anything definite and settled would mean unhappiness.



IT is men to whom women have given most who keep the most secrets about them.



THE reason why girls on the stage capture the

most eligible men is that they are more clever than other girls, and the *others*, even, are more clever than most men—in this department !



SUCCESS wouldn't turn a mushroom into a toadstool, but it makes women *poisonous*.



CLOTHES, Restaurants, Dances, and Theatres ! the four inanely silly necessities of a woman's life.



THE only secret of happiness is the ability to amuse and interest yourself

and your friends without any extraneous, artificial aid—such as the above.



AND an actress will be *always* as much an “extraneous artificial self-amuser” as a Hun is always a Hun !



WOMEN *may* “adapt themselves,” but their inclinations don’t *really* alter !



MOST women would rather have an indifferent meal in a fashionable restaurant than enjoy a hearty feed in a dowdy place where they aren’t “observed” by the “right people” !

MOST actresses are exacting—and, when they have left the stage, they are “*ex-acting*” !



IF one ordinary girl in her life got half as much attention as a girl on the stage receives in six months, she would already have received her quantum !



RE ACTRESSES.
The applause of a thousand people makes the devotion of one man look rather silly.



ALL the world's a stage
and woman wants to play
every part in the piece !

I GAVE her a fur coat.
To keep her warm ?
No, to keep her quiet !



I BELIEVE all men are *born*
Conservatives and Protes-
tants — all women Radicals
and Roman Catholics.



A MAN wants his wife to be
“ different ” — he gene-
rally finds her *indifferent* !



A MAN has always frankly
looked upon a woman as
something better and purer
than himself—that is why he
has married her !

WOMEN would respect men much more if they only knew how much men wished to respect them—but I'm afraid women would be all the more bored by them !



A WOMAN says " You must not think I'm different to other women "—but that's exactly why a man marries.



MEN are slow to marry. Some women are too fast.



MAN proposes—and woman presupposes.

M^{EN} look for ideals—they
marry ordeals.



IT's all very well for a girl
to remain single—she can
flirt with half a dozen men
and not take them seriously ;
but if a man flirts with half a
dozen girls five of them will
expect him to take them very
seriously.



W^{HEN} a woman doubts a
man when he says “ I
love you,” she is really only
doubting whether he intends
to propose.



M^{AN} proposes.
Woman simply “ poses.”

A WOMAN who does not confess to her would-be husband (if he, suspectingly, asks her) that she *has* had a lover (if she really *has*), is obtaining her husband under false pretences : she might lie, and still obtain *love* from him—but *marriage* demands the *truth*, at least.

A woman who can lie thus to her *husband* has lied to more than *one* lover !

A MAN has to be attractive to win his wife, but, to keep her, he has to be more attractive than every man she meets !

As long as man has the sole right of proposing, marriage can hardly be called a fair contract : the woman always arguing that she has “granted a favour.”

That’s why she upholds the tradition of male proposal.

A MAN looks to a woman for sweetness and softness. He can get amusement and companionship from a *man*. A woman often forgets this.

THE stronger a man is, the more he loves a woman to treat him as a baby.

WHEN a man really loves and wants to love a woman, and be with that woman only and always, the woman says he is selfish—that woman is either herself selfish in wanting to be alone or else she doesn't love him !

WHEN a woman's in love, she *may* lose her head, but a man will risk losing " his job " !

A WOMAN who has *really loved* before marriage never quite appreciates what the seriousness of marriage means to her husband.

NOTHING is too inconvenient or too uncomfortable for the woman who is being made love to — but everything is too d—d unpleasant for her by the time the man is really in love with her.

By that time, everything the woman does is “a favour,” and the man ought to be jolly grateful and think himself very lucky she gives him so much of her time !

Everything is *mutual*—until the woman is *sure* of the man—*then* the man has got to “make terms and surrender” !



A TAXI is the smallest room in the world—and there

are no servants about—and you have *never* been so close together before !



WHEN a woman goes to the devil, she travels much more quickly than a man, and always “third class” !



THE pretty woman who “doesn’t think she’ll ever marry” is a nasty woman—an unnatural woman ; she prefers “lovers” to “one who loves” — “givers” to one who takes anything at all !



A RUMOUR ?
Only a *bedroomour* !

SOME women are never happy unless some man is more in love with them than their husbands.



THERE is nothing a woman tires of more than the sensual side of a man—the *same* man !



UNLESS a woman gives herself *entirely* to a man, she never cares for him enough to refuse to let him go.



A WOMAN'S only *real* way of proving her love for a man is by giving herself to

him. A man has to prove his love—before she does so.



A WOMAN will expose a bachelor who has taken advantage of her, and deny misconduct with a married man for his wife's sake !



WOMEN generally end by loving the opposite of the men by whom they are sensually attracted.



IT'S much more serious for a girl to go about with a married man—after all, going about with a bachelor might always lead to something quite normal.

I BELIEVE certain girls would accept (or at least fall in love with) instantaneously, any *strange* man in an hour of his triumph: a steeple-chaser, a polo-player, a life-saver, etc. etc., if he be at all attractive-looking, or in uniform—provided the proposal were made at the *actual moment*.

SURELY the first, and merely sensual, surrender of a pure woman is not so great a thing as the lasting *love* of a woman who has *once* “gone wrong”!



WOMEN get bored by being loved—it's “*being*

made love to " that interests them.



IT's not the loving of another man that makes a man hate a woman, but the fact that she "gave" *without really loving* !



MOST women only find happiness when they "feel they're doing something *wrong*," and marriage doesn't seem *wrong enough* !

THE more you warn a woman against the eventual unhappiness of "gaiety," the more eager she becomes to experience it.

IN the "fast world":
Man takes, and the woman
gives.

In the married world:
If a man can snatch anything
at all, he's lucky!

WOMEN forget that all
their education teaches
them to be strong and resist
temptation—yet all their life's
energy is spent in trying to
provoke it.



SOME women misbehave
before marriage, as they
want to experience a little
happiness: others, after mar-
riage, because they haven't
experienced any.

WOMEN only insist on marriage because they (realizing that nothing lasts) want to be sure of comfort and companionship when they have ceased to be attractive.



SOMETIMES a woman only marries Brown because she thinks Smith and Jones hopelessly out of her reach.



THE woman who marries a cowboy falls in love with a musician, and vice versa—that's all right: one knows what to look out for. But the woman who marries "a nobody in particular" might fall in love with the whole catalogue of men!

ARE you going to marry some one who is going to keep you entertained? Or some one who is just going to keep you — in pocket-money?



WOMEN marry the best article they can get at the moment; it doesn't follow that they wouldn't have preferred something of better quality.



WOMEN very often marry men unconsciously, for the same reasons that they divorce them.



WOMEN take more risks (if they are flirts) with

men they hardly know than they do with men whom they have grown to love seriously.



THE woman who merely thinks of marriage doesn't "love" as much as the woman who dreams of happiness.



MODERN marriage is a form of insurance invented by woman.



LOVE is a poetical licence : Marriage is a legal quibble.



THE more a woman *loves*, the less the formality of

marriage means to her : the more *marriage* means to her, the less love enters into the matter.



IF it weren't for children, there would be no marriage : and if it weren't for children, there would be more passion !



WOMEN give themselves more easily to men by whom they have been fascinated for two days than to men they have loved for two years.



A MARRIED woman who resists another man (by

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whom she is fascinated) merely out of loyalty to her husband, *does not love her husband*. If she is really in love with her husband, that state of fascination should not arise.



IF a woman is married to an ordinarily nice man, every celebrity she meets makes her husband even more of a non-entity.

Such are women.



IF two men dining with a woman say "That man there is a terrible man with women," the woman probably agrees—but she has a sneaking

desire all the same to know him—mainly on that account ! She only *agrees* because she wants the two men to have “ a nice opinion of her.”



WOMEN are always impressed by the fact that so-called “ great men ”—Princes, millionaires, and celebrities—generally possess the same weaknesses and human failings, and bad language, as ordinary men—they think it “ so wonderful ” !

NOTHING in a man sounds so dull to a woman as “ a jolly good sort ”—except as another woman’s husband !

MOST women would rather fail morally than socially or professionally.

CHILDREN are responsibilities.

Wives merely irresponsibilities.

IT is easier for a man to say "Peter Piper picked a peck of pickle peppercorns," than it is for a woman to say "It was my fault."

A MAN would often forgive a woman if she would only *once* admit that "it was *her* fault" !

A MAN rather likes discovering a "pretty nobody." Women haven't the courage to "discover"—that's why they invent !

I'm sure Jules Verne was a woman !

WHEN you are questioning a woman and she says "I'm not on my oath, in a court of law," you know you needn't bother to listen to the answer !

A WOMAN'S "version" is usually a perversion.

WHEN a woman has lied and says "If you don't trust me, you can't love me," you might just as well try to *unboil* a hard-boiled egg !

THE truth is almost as repulsive to a woman from another woman as a lie is to a man from another man.



NO woman can reason, and very few are reasonable—in fact there doesn't seem much reason for women at all !



TRUTH is stranger than fiction—so I suppose you

must make excuses for women
who *never* read novels !



WOMEN would be very rich
if they received royalties
on all the stories they
invented.



WOMEN hate the truth
from a man almost as
much as they hate a man who
guesses the answer to a riddle
they ask him !

IT is funny, but nothing
annoys a woman so much
as reminding her of the sweet
things she said and did when
she first liked you.

THE woman who hesitates
is—telling lies !



A WOMAN's first answer to
a sudden question is
probably true history—her
second is the usual novel !



WHEN a woman is angry
at something she has
said about herself, she tries
to persuade the man that *he*
has said it !



NO woman trusts another
woman enough to take
her candid opinion of a third
woman !

Thank God, Jones *can* believe
in another man well enough

to rely on his estimation of Brown and Smith ! Otherwise how would men's clubs be possible ?

If Robinson is really a trusted friend of Jones, Jones doesn't need actually to *see* Brown "drinking" or "cheating at cards," if he has Robinson's word for it.

Women believe exactly what they wish to, "at the moment of argument."

WOMEN hate being tied down to answers : it's *questions* that *men* generally object to !

WHEN you've got a woman's answer to an

awkward question, it's wise to get a receipt for it !

WOMEN don't feel being jilted as deeply as men do : it's an insult to a man ; to a woman, it's a period of wonderful sympathy from the world—she enjoys her martyrdom.

TO most girls, a chaperone is merely a “ paid conspirator ” ; to *some* women, their *husbands* serve in a similar capacity. You can do so much more with impunity as “ Mrs. Brown ” than you can as “ Miss Smith.”

A CHAPERONE is “ an accessory after the fact ”—and very often *before*, too !

A WOMAN may keep a man to herself—but never a secret.



WOMEN are proud to be told an important secret—but if people don’t “ know about it,” *that there pride* don’t exist !

She might just as well lock up her new dress in the wine-cellar !



WOMEN love “ mystery in men. Eve would surely have married either

Maskelyne or Cook if she'd had the chance !

I KNEW a woman who didn't really appreciate my coming to see her during my work hours—but she enjoyed hearing my partners telling her how I had neglected my work !



A WOMAN loves “ the unknown ”—but if a woman doesn't even know *herself*, how the devil can a poor man ever know her ?

SECRECY — weird meetings
at weird places—clandestine rendezvous—the fact that

people don't know—etc.—all these things attract a woman, and the fact that, perhaps, she ought “not to be doing it at all” !

Directly it becomes an open secret — Marriage — she is bored !

No more “disguised notes” and simulated voices on the telephone—no more lies ! .



MYSTERY or “Undercurrent” in a man is what appeals to women—trouble, illness, or poverty—as long as the man is not her husband.



WOMEN hate a man for “knowing more” than

they do, but despise him if he knows less than other men.



A WOMAN will dispute and refute her husband's opinion on a question, and yet quote it as "gospel" to a third party. It's all d—d cussedness! *Poor* husband!

A WOMAN loves everybody else but her husband to think that he knows everything about anything!

AFTERTHOUGHTS

DON'T *give* this book to a friend—let him buy it !

-

LEND it to a friend, if you like, it will never be returned—and then *you* must buy another !

DON'T give this book to your wife on your wedding day—you will have lots of other opportunities to quarrel !



MEN will be awfully popular with women if they buy this book and say “ What a *beast* the man must be who wrote it ! ”

BUY this book and give it
to your mother-in-law !



NONE of this book is *meant*
to be funny—but a few
jokes have crept in.



GIVE hundreds of these
books away ; it will make
you very popular—with *me* !



THROW this book down in
a temper everyday. You
will soon have to buy another
copy.



THE remarks in this book
do not apply to any
woman who buys it—the
moral is obvious.

NONE of these remarks apply to you, sweet reader—or, if you be a man, to your wife, sister, daughter, grandmother, or mother-in-law !



THERE *are* charming, womanly, lovable women in the world, but I fear that a good many of them are either not prepossessing, or have not had much temptation, or an undue amount of the good things of this life.

A little pain, a little failure and a little snubbing make them wondrous unselfish, tolerant, and patient.



A LOT of this book is very silly and ungrammatical, but some of it is *very* true.

LATER AFTERTHOUGHT

I READ the proof of this book to a woman, and although she furiously resented and denied the truth of nearly every remark, she eventually exclaimed in a frenzy, " Oh, I hate you, you know women too well ! " (Logic !)



FINAL AFTERTHOUGHT

THERE *are* wonderful, pretty, and yet principled *womanly* women in the world, and there is also four-leaved clover !

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